



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

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FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

PRICE THREEPENCE

THREE SCHOOLBOYS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Solomon, Hugo, and Silas Go Adventuring

FEW British people can ever have heard the names of Solomon Dakei, Hugo Gigni, and Silas Sitai; but they have a well-deserved measure of fame in their native Solomon Islands, and there is many an American Marine who must remember them with affection.

Their story has just been told in a Government booklet. Among Those Present, the official account of the Pacific Islands at war, in which they are described as "probably the only three schoolboys in the British Empire who are returned soldiers."

The adventures of Solomon, Hugo, and Silas began soon after Pearl Harbour had been bombed and all the evil might of Japan had been let loose in the Pacific. They were then in Fiji, having left the Solomons to get the higher education they needed for posts in the Civil Service. Solomon was learning to be a doctor; Hugo and Silas were being trained as wireless operators. But other work, more urgent, was at hand.

Interpreters were wanted to aid the American Expeditionary Force, and these three lads, as anxious as anyone to help in the liberation of their native islands, all volunteered. Before long came the landing on Guadalcanal, and when the United States Marines swarmed out on the beaches, there, amid all the sound and fury, were Solomon, Hugo, and Silas!

Life on Guadalcanal as interpreters, however, proved not so exciting as it had promised to be, and it was not long before the three boys, having learned how to handle a rifle, were allowed to have their way and become scouts. That was much more to their liking, and gave them all the thrills any school-boy could possibly wish for.

Jungle Hideouts

For over two months, together with other Solomon Islanders, Solomon, Hugo, and Silas reconnoitred the jungle hiding-places of the Japs, leading the Marines safely to within a few yards of them. And they are naturally proud that during that time not a single marine was even wounded while operating with them, though the enemy suffered heavy losses.

Solomon, however, did himself have a very narrow escape while the crew of a crashed enemy bomber was being rounded up. As the Japs were unarmed, the American officer in charge of the search party gave orders that they were to be captured alive, not shot. One of them dashed off down a jungle track, and Solomon, with a bayonet in case of treachery, dashed after him. But Solomon stumbled in the mud, and the Jap, twice as big, seized his chance and tried to take the bayonet from him. Help came, not a moment too soon, when another Solomon Islander arrived on the scene and floored the Jap with a perfect rugby tackle.

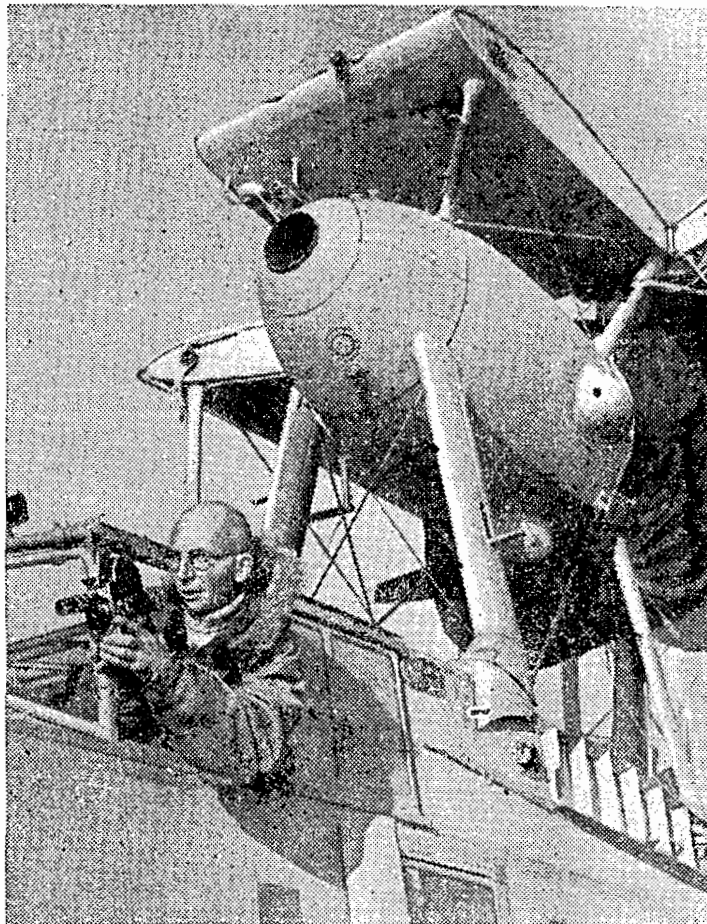
It was all in the day's work!

However, all good things come to a finish. By the end of 1942, Solomon, Hugo, and Silas were back at school in Fiji, and doubtless the focus of not a little hero-worship. Their headmaster confessed that it was "unusual, and at times embarrassing, to have three old soldiers in the top Form but one."

The Prized Memento

The boys took back many souvenirs of their Guadalcanal adventures—Jap money and medals and a host of other trifles. But Silas had one to be prized above all. A Marine officer, in bidding him farewell, had said, "I've been wanting to give this to a British subject," and handed Silas a tiny, faded snapshot of Mr Churchill which the officer had taken in Iceland when the British Prime Minister had called there on his way home from the Atlantic Charter conference.

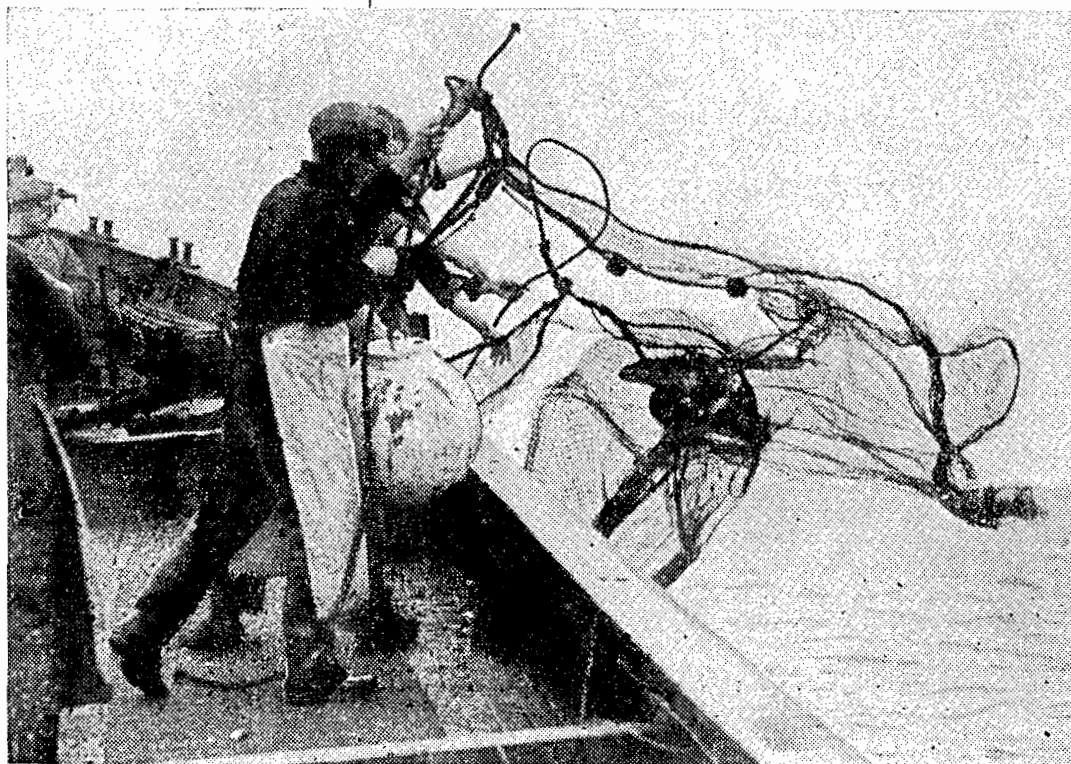
And now, across the wide seas, Solomon and Hugo and Silas, wherever you may be, we salute you and trust that adventures in peace await you as satisfying as your adventures in war—and adventures with equally happy endings.



HARVESTS OF THE SEA

The Dutch whaling factory-ship *William Barendsz* called at Southampton on her way to the Antarctic. On board are two journalists who will describe and film the voyage, particularly the bird life encountered. One of these cameramen, Mr Jan Strijboe, is shown above in the am-

phibious plane which the ship carries. The North Sea fishermen in the picture below are less ambitious in their quarry—the humble herring—but just as important in the maintenance of food supplies. They are casting their nets from the deck of an East Anglian drifter.



The Ambassador Down on the Farm

A SWELL GUY IN IOWA

THERE is a certain farming family in Iowa who will talk for many a day—and year—of the time when they had the British Ambassador to the United States as a guest in their home.

It all happened as the result of an interview given by Lord Inverchapel last August to some students in Washington. One of the American boys, Roger Newburn, happened to make some proud claim for Iowa which the Ambassador seemed to doubt; whereupon the boy challenged him with an invitation to come and see for himself. Lord Inverchapel then surprised them all by accepting.

The Homely Guest

Roger Newburn wrote and informed his people that they were going to have a distinguished guest; and we can well imagine that to this Middle West farming household the prospect of entertaining His Majesty's Ambassador to the United States was somewhat terrifying.

However, several weeks went by, and Lord Inverchapel arrived at the farm to stay for a day or two. He soon allayed any anxieties they may have felt. His lordship proved as homely as themselves! Clad in tweed sports coat and grey flannels, he went round and saw for himself the ideal farmland and countryside in which young Newburn had expressed such pride, thoroughly enjoying every minute of his stay, and becoming one of the family, even helping to wash up after meals.

After the Ambassador had reluctantly taken his leave, and had returned to his duties in Washington, that family in far-away Iowa were unanimous in describing him as "a swell guy."

MAORIS REVIVE AN OLD CRAFT

ORNAMENTS from what the white man calls "greenstone"—a form of jade found only in the mountainous west coast of the South Island of New Zealand—have always been sought after by tourists and visitors to New Zealand. Now such curios cost three times as much as before the war.

The ancient Maoris made not only ornaments but also their best cutting tools and war clubs from greenstone.

The reason for the increased cost of the ornaments is that in the years when we were at peace with the Germans the New Zealand jewellers used to send rough greenstone to Germany to have it cut and polished by processes known only to German craftsmen; now this work has to be done in New Zealand by the few men who know how to cut and polish this very hard stone.

THE SACRED TRUST OF THE UNITED NATIONS

ONE of the numerous committees of the United Nations Assembly, now sitting in New York, is devoted to the problem of trusteeship. It is a very important committee because through work in this field the United Nations can hope to achieve lasting and important results in backward regions.

But, first of all, what is a "trustee," what is "trusteeship"?

In this country, in every civilised country, the trustee is a person charged with a grave and very honourable duty—to look after the interests, monetary or otherwise, of someone who is not able to do this for himself. It is similar in international life; but instead of individuals whose interests are defended by trustees there are included in the system whole peoples, who are sometimes very numerous.

What the Charter Says

These terms, however, have not been long in use in international relations. They date back really to the San Francisco Conference of 1945 when the Charter of the United Nations was adopted; and they refer to certain under-developed or colonial territories whose welfare must be looked after by the trustees.

Now, this is significant. In no part of the Charter can we find words so solemn and encouraging as in the part dealing with international obligations of the trustees towards the trust territories. This is what the Charter says: "Members of the United Nations... accept as a sacred trust the obligation to promote to the utmost the well-being of the inhabitants of these (colonial) territories." With this a new leaf has been turned in the world colonial problem. Gone are the days when colonies only served as sources of cheap raw material and cheap labour.

Although the new trust territories are not very large—they comprise only those areas which were German and Turkish dependencies before 1914 and all Japanese colonies in Oceania—they are about eight times the area of England and Wales and their population is well over three-and-a-half millions. While, if the system develops, more of the colonial territories may come within the scope of the trusteeship system.

The British Commonwealth has naturally very great interest in this system. A few days ago

Mr Ivor Thomas, M.P., one of the British delegates to the United Nations Assembly, recalled that the idea of governing Colonial peoples as a sacred trust of humanity has been developed by the British and Australian Governments. He said that this country's interest lay in creating the Trusteeship Council (the controlling body of trust territories) as quickly as possible. Mr Thomas brought the problem of trusteeship into proper perspective, refuting some ill-informed criticism levelled against the British Government. As an instance he disclosed that British proposals regarding the trusteeship agreement had lain unacknowledged in Moscow for ten months.

There is no doubt that the main ideas of the trusteeship system are an expression of Britain's modern colonial policy. The fundamental freedoms—freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom from want and from fear—are widely practised in all parts of the Commonwealth. They are often better safeguarded, as the British delegate has pointed out in New York, than in many sovereign States.

Progress Already Made

It is, moreover, not only progress in political development that is important in colonial territories, but also the economic advancement. In this respect great progress has been made in recent times. It is, indeed, mainly for economic reasons that General Smuts has advocated the incorporation of the former German South-West Africa in the Union of South Africa. Without such uniting the development of this "vast and inhospitable" region, as the General called it, will not be possible.

As we write there is still no indication that full accord on trust territories between all members of the United Nations is about to be reached. But it is certain to come because they all agree on what is to be done. The only question yet to be solved is how this is to come about.

Feeding a Defeated Foe

THE food situation in the British zone of occupation in Germany is very serious, and our authorities there have been at their wits' end as to how to maintain the German people's rations.

Our zone is an industrial rather than a food-producing one. Before the war it drew much of its food supply from the rural regions in the East of Germany. But as defeated Germany has been divided into four zones of occupation, each ruled by one of the four victorious Powers, arrangements for a free supply of goods from one zone to another have not yet, unhappily, been satisfactorily made.

Part of the present trouble, also, is due to a delay in bringing food ships from America owing to a shipping strike. One thing, however, is quite clear: we in

this country, already severely rationed, can do no more to ease the food situation in Germany.

We must look to the US for help, and we shall hope that the discussions which have been going on about uniting economically the British and American zones will lead to a pooling of the food resources of both regions; but, better still, that all four Powers occupying Germany will agree to allow goods to move freely over the whole country, so that surplus food in one zone can be moved speedily to another where it is wanted.

All right-thinking men and women everywhere will want to help Germany to become a self-respecting and useful member of the world family of nations. This cannot happen if the Germans are left to starve.

THE people of the United States have just had a general election to choose members of their House of Representatives and of one-third of their Senate, the American Parliament. The elections have resulted in a victory for the Republican Party.

In the United States there are only two big political parties, the Republicans and the Democrats. It is not easy for us to understand the way Americans differ from one another in their political opinions. We are accustomed in our own country to a wide difference of opinion between, for instance, a Conservative and a Socialist. But Republicans and Democrats in America today cannot be said to differ from one another so profoundly in their views.

How They Differed

It was not always so, however. In the last century the two parties stood for two very different beliefs of how the United States should be governed. The Republicans stood for a strong central government for all the United States; they also wanted a high tariff system. The Democrats, on the other hand, wanted almost sovereign independence for the different States; and they wanted low tariffs.

The great President Roosevelt was a Democrat, and so was President Woodrow Wilson, who conceived the idea of the League of Nations. The party which had favoured slavery became the party which produced leaders who strove to emancipate all mankind from war and the fear of war.

Another modern development in the Democrat Party was when President Roosevelt brought in his New Deal policy before the war which entailed much government interference with private business. Yet the old Democrat Party had always stood for the liberty of the individual citizen.

Today, we may say that the Republican Party wants more free enterprise and fewer official regulations in trade, and the recent victory of this party may be taken as a sign of the weariness of the American people with all the restrictions and shortages brought about by the war.

THE BID FOR CLEAN MILK

HATS off to Carmarthenshire!

This Welsh county has won Lord Bledisloe's trophy for having the largest number of dairy herds of any county in England and Wales entirely free from tuberculosis.

Lord Bledisloe's trophy was presented by the King at a ceremony in Goldsmith's Hall, London, arranged by the Royal Agricultural Society.

Carmarthenshire's proud record is 3242 such herds. Cardiganshire came second with 2092, and Pembrokeshire third with 1319.

Clearly Wales is leading the way in this all-important campaign for ensuring supplies of clean, pure milk, straight from the cow, and it is up to England to emulate them. In future the trophy will go to the county with the largest annual increase in the number of tubercle-free dairy herds.

WORLD NEWS REEL

MAKING TRAVEL EASIER. The United States associates of the International Chamber of Commerce have decided to recommend the use of simple identity cards in place of passports for travellers, and the abolition of visas.

British decorations were recently presented by Sir Owen O'Malley, Ambassador in Lisbon, to 46 Portuguese people for their services to Britain during the war.

The first train has recently run over the 56-mile railway built entirely by 60,000 young Yugoslavs, which was described some time ago in the C.N. It connects the northern railway system with the rich coal basin of Bosnia.

MORE SUGAR. The world's sugar production next year will be about ten per cent higher than this year, according to a recent report to the Economic Committee of the U.N.

Australia has just concluded a poll on the question of "Will you stand rationing of butter, sugar, and meat for another year to send food overseas?" Three in four answered "Yes."

Because a coal seam, 52 feet thick, is directly beneath Ebberitz, in the Russian Zone of Germany, the village is to be dismantled and reassembled five miles away.

HOME NEWS REEL

BRIGHTER LONDON. Over 26,000 London children entered for the Nasturtium-growing contest organised by the London Flower Lovers League.

When a Dutch airliner crashed in Surrey not long ago, without serious injury to the passengers and crew, a crateful of china was taken intact from the wreck.

At the re-opening of the Plymouth Aquarium recently, the Lord Mayor cut a seaweed ribbon at the entrance with a razor-shell.

FOR THE TINIES. It was announced recently that the National Society of Children's Nurseries had, at the end of the war, 1331 nurseries as compared with 100 in 1939. The 1331 nurseries had places for over 60,000 children.

The war memorial of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, the county regiment of Inverness-shire, will be a Boys' Club which is to cost £12,000. The Clan Grant has opened a fund to equip a library and reading room.

A Swedish machine which guts herrings at the rate of 126 a minute, as against 30 by a skilful Scots lass, is being used in Britain.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

YOUNG BIRD-LOVERS. The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds has a section for boys and girls between 12 and 18—the Junior Bird Recorders Club. The club now has 800 members, and since it began three years ago 1500 members have passed through to full membership of the R.S.P.B.

The Hansard Society held a Youth Conference at Friends House, Euston Road, London, on November 14. At the afternoon session a Brains Trust of four MPs answered questions from Commander Stephen King-Hall on Parliament. All seats were sold more than a week before the Conference.

Twenty King's Scouts were on duty at the Cenotaph on Sunday, November 10, for the Remembrance Day ceremony. Their main task was to distribute copies

WAR ON THE TSETSE. In Zululand nine planes spreading DDT smoke have eliminated almost all the tsetse flies over 40 square miles of territory. The tsetse fly causes the devastating cattle disease called ngana.

At the Unesco conference being held in Paris, a proposal is to be considered calling for a survey of the world's school text-books to purge them of statements and viewpoints which cause international misunderstandings.

Bermuda has been free from all forms of income-tax, but now its government is proposing a tax of one shilling in the pound.

Hitler's favourite mountain chalet, the Berghof, near Berchtesgaden, has been acquired by the Bavarian Government, and is now used as an agricultural college.

In the U.S.A a wingless glider is claimed to have been successfully developed. The machine, which has two freely-swinging rotor blades instead of wings, is towed by a powered plane, and when released descends at less speed than that of a parachute.

TO COMBAT HATRED. Good Will Groups of Hindus and Moslems have been getting together in Bombay to prevent strife between the two communities and "to restore mutual trust and confidence."

FILMS IN CHURCH. At St Botolph's Church at Barford, in Norfolk, two films, *Man of Faith*, and *Who Is My Neighbour*, were shown at an evening service and attracted a large congregation.

Mrs Mary Ann Betts of Goodmayes, Essex, who is 89, has one hundred grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Recruiting for the Auxiliary Air Force has started again. For the present only men who served in the R.A.F. during the war are eligible.

A rare Nova Scotia shilling stamp, dated 1851, was sold recently for £90.

An anonymous donor has endowed a "Churchill" studentship at Harrow School to enable a boy to enter who would otherwise be unable to do so.

It is proposed to adorn Waterloo Bridge with four figure groups in Portland stone, at a cost of £11,800. They will represent The Four Winds, and the sculptor will be Mr Charles Wheeler, R.A.

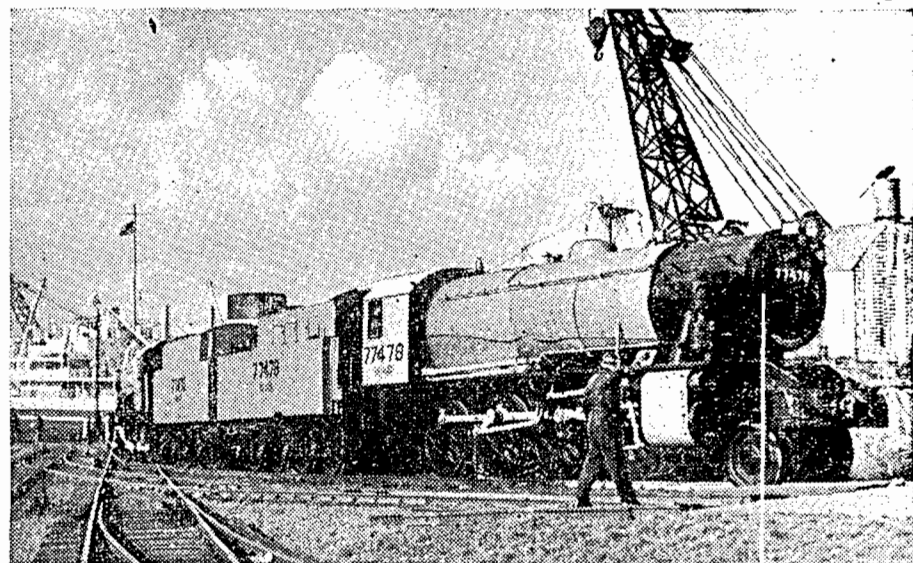
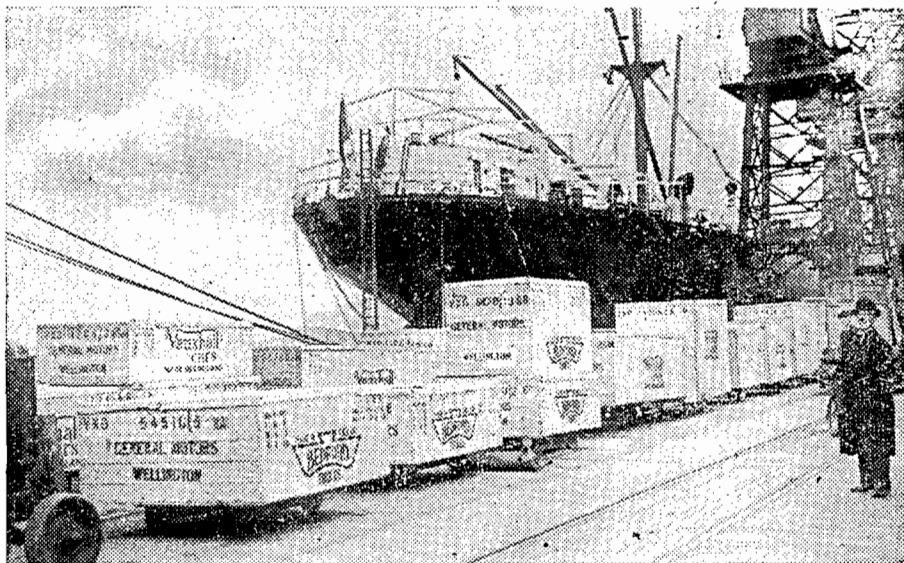
Registers of St Peter's Church in the Cheshire village of Prestbury just brought to light, record the marriage in 1599 of Jasper Woorth, aged seven, to Penelope Davenport, aged five.

of the service leaflet to the large numbers of people gathered in Whitehall.

ALL - WELLINGTON. The boys of Wellington College, in New Zealand's capital city of Wellington, are sending food parcels as tokens of good will to Wellington College in Berkshire. Nearly a thousand boys attend the New Zealand college, one of the largest and oldest in the Dominion.

The Scout Gilt Cross has been awarded to 13-year-old Barry Halton, of the 1st Arnside, Westmorland, Troop, for his gallantry in rescuing a boy from drowning in the River Kent.

A good friend of the Welsh Girl Guides movement, Lady Davies, of Llandinam, has placed Broneirian House at their disposal for a national training centre for Guide leaders.



FOR EXPORT

The London Docks are filled with goods awaiting shipment all over the world. The picture on the left shows products of Britain's motor industry at the Royal Albert Dock, and on the right are railway engines at the Royal Victoria Dock destined for Chinese railways.

Zulu Valley of Kings

News comes from Dingaanstad, Zululand, that the ancient burying ground of Zulu kings has been visited by members of the Historical Monuments Commission with a view to making the valley a national monument.

At present there are only mounds of earth to show where these old kings lie, but as history in the Zulu race is passed down from generation to generation, there should be no difficulty in discovering which king lies in each grave. Emakosini, the Valley, is to the Zulus what the Valley of Kings is to the Egyptians. The Commission was met in the valley by Kha Dinizulu, who is one of the ten living sons of the rebel chieftain, Dinizulu.

Where Railway Signals Are Made

THE GWR Signal and Telegraph Works at Reading, where all the many mechanical, electrical, and telecommunication devices used on the railway's signalling system are made, is to be rebuilt and re-equipped at a cost of £300,000.

At the Reading Signal Works, established there in 1855, are manufactured not only the tall signals we see on the side of the line, and their electrical equipment, but also special types of telephones, telegraph instruments, and automatic train control apparatus. All the railway's clocks, watches, and time recorders are repaired here. Altogether the GWR has about £14,000,000 worth of signalling equipment to keep in working order.

CRICKET IN A WAREHOUSE

THE top storey of a Leeds warehouse has been converted into a spacious indoor cricket school where youthful cricketers of Yorkshire are learning to stand up to the bowling of Cecil Pepper, Australian all-rounder, and Eric Price, Lancashire left-hand spin bowler. The school is organised by Jack Appleyard, and under the control of Wilfred Barber, Yorkshire veteran.

The guest batsman at the opening was Eddie Paynter, of Lancashire, who showed an enthusiastic audience of youngsters how cricket should be played.

SUGARING THE PILL

SINCE 14 officials of the Brighthouse (Yorkshire) food office announced that toys would be given to those children who took their full ration of cod-liver oil and orange juice during the two months up to December 17, sales have risen by 40 per cent!

Now the officials have set themselves a target of 100 toys, for use as "bait," and they are spending their evenings in making them.

The Full Life

FEW men have led a fuller life than Lord Howard de Walden, who recently passed away at the age of 66. Extremely wealthy and able to indulge in countless pursuits, he was also amazingly versatile.

In the sphere of the Arts, besides being a generous patron, he was himself a zealous amateur painter and musician, and a gifted writer of poems, plays, and novels. As a sportsman he was equally many-sided—yachting, cricketing, fencing, motor-boat racing, big game hunting, all claiming enthusiastic attention from him at various times. As a soldier he served his country well in the South African War, the First World War, and in the Home Guard in the last war.

Lord Howard de Walden was also an authority on the Peerage, of which he was such a shining example.

Soldier's Plan Realised

ONLY a few months ago a number of Oldham (Lancashire) men serving in Jerusalem decided that the cultural entertainment available within the organisation of Army headquarters there was superior to that in their home town. Sergeant Clifford Brown, of Greenfield, near Oldham, vowed that when he returned home he would try to remedy this defect.

Now he is home, and as a result of his efforts, the Oldham Repertory Cinema Club has come into existence. Through letters to the local Press he contacted people interested in the formation of a club, and within a few weeks was able to arrange a meeting in Oldham to discuss the venture. One hundred people arrived at the meeting, and before they left a winter programme had been drawn up, to start on November 18.

Weekly performances of notable French, Russian, and German films will take place in the Lyceum Theatre on Monday and Tuesday evenings, with matinees if membership justifies them. Membership for a season of 20 programmes will cost £2 10s, which may be paid in instalments. Oldham's Director of Education, Mr Maurice Harrison, is President of the club.

SUPER-CINEMA

THE new Park Avenue Theatre, in New York, has been hailed as the most modern cinema in the world. It has dozens of novel features—seats which can be booked on a yearly basis, free refreshments, parking space for wheel-chairs, telephone facilities, bridge tables, a television set in the vestibule, even an art gallery.

Temperance March

IN some fishing communities in north-east Aberdeenshire a temperance movement was begun just a hundred years ago, one of its features being an annual procession of those who signed the pledge. These "walks," as they were called, were suspended during the war years, but have been restarted.

The vanguard of the column is composed of temperance veterans, followed by a flute band. Then comes the main party, partnered couples in order from the oldest to the youngest. After their return to the starting-place a short address on temperance is given in the open air, and then they hurry off home to special dinners to which friends from neighbouring towns are invited. In the evening the local hall is packed to hear pieces sung by local choirs and talks on the benefits of temperance.

Books For the Sick

DURING the war the British Red Cross and St John Hospital Library supplied some four and a half million books to hospitals. But their good work is not over; it is being carried on in all service hospitals at home and overseas, including the libraries in hospital ships, and at more than two thousand civilian hospitals and similar institutions, and there is every intention of extending these activities.

One splendid feature of this movement is a loan library from which any book which a patient genuinely wants, but which may be difficult to get, can be supplied, an extremely helpful arrangement for a sick man who wishes to continue his studies.

Books not only provide great comfort and diversion, but a stimulus to get well, for good books reflect life, colour, and knowledge. In short, they have a first-class curative value.

A Parliament For Cook Islanders

THE 14,000 brown-skinned people of the Cook Islands, 2900 miles north-east of New Zealand, are to have more self-government. The Parliament of New Zealand has passed a Bill setting up a Legislative Council for the people of these volcanic and coral islands.

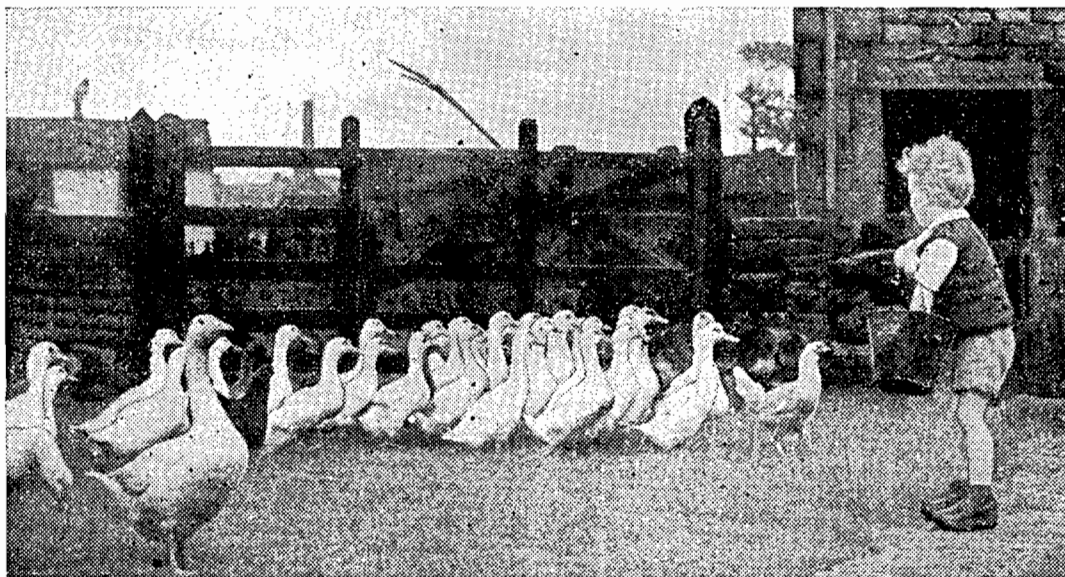
The Cook Islanders are of the same race as the 100,000 Maoris of New Zealand, who have four Maori members in the New Zealand Parliament. Now they themselves are to have their own little Parliament which will assist the officials appointed by New Zealand to manage the affairs of the islands.

POPULAR PREACHER

SPURGEON'S TABERNACLE, in South London, which was badly damaged in air raids, is to make way for a new road, and another Tabernacle will be built near by.

This famous place of worship was built for Charles Haddon Spurgeon in 1831, and for 30 years crowds flocked to hear his moving sermons, illumined by such memorable phrases as, "The Lord gets his best soldiers out of the highlands of affliction."

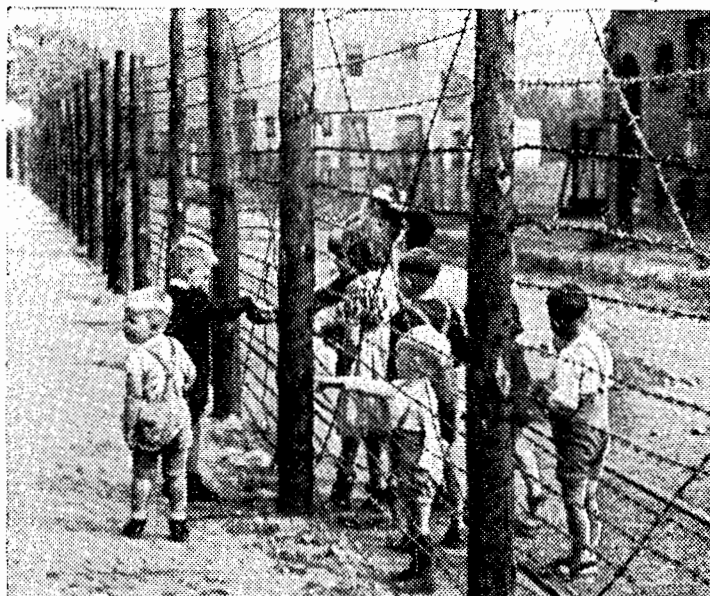
It is good to know that the old association with so sincere a preacher as Spurgeon is not to be entirely lost.



ANOTHER QUEUE

On a Lancashire farm the ration parade moves forward in an orderly manner when the young food controller appears with the dinner pail.

FRONTIER INCIDENT



THE Netherlands Government has sent a Note to the victorious Great Powers requesting changes in the Dutch-German frontier that would give Holland 676 square miles of what is now Germany.

The lines on a map which mark off one country from another have in the past contributed more than their share to the woes of humanity. All through history these political and economic barriers have tended to aggravate the differences between neighbouring peoples and races, a fruitful cause of strife with little compensating advantage.

Sometimes international boundaries are well-defined natural features, such as rivers or mountain ranges; sometimes nothing more than an imaginary line like the 49th parallel of latitude which divides (or unites) the USA and Canada. Always they have had a peculiar fascination, especially for islanders like ourselves, for both reality and romance have produced many a thrilling adventure at a frontier. The very

word has an exciting ring. The fugitive, the escaped prisoner, the refugee, could step over a frontier from peril to safety, from tyranny to freedom, from war to peace, in one stride. Here, too, the furtive smuggler makes his perilous profits. It is often but a pace from poverty to riches, from scarcity to plenty.

In a certain village on the borders of Holland and Germany the frontier line between the two countries runs down the middle of the main street, and the Allied authorities have set up a tall barbed-wire barrier to divide friends from enemies. To the children of the village it is just another fence. They know little, and care less, about the strict regulations which forbid the transfer of rations from one side to the other. The Dutch children only know that their neighbours across the street are hungry, with the result shown in the picture above, in which two little Hollanders are passing some food to the German children.

A Health Service For Children

THE National Health Service Bill has been passed by Parliament, and appropriately, at much the same time, the Royal College of Physicians has issued a report containing far-reaching proposals for a Child Health Service in Britain.

In the report the committee of the Royal College, of which Lord Moran was chairman, emphasises the great importance of preventing illness in children as well as curing it. They point out that the main responsibility for young people's health rests on their parents, but beyond that the committee want a Child Health Service that will watch over the bodily welfare of children from the time they are born until they begin adult life.

More Teamwork

The physicians therefore suggest the appointment of Child Health Officers, doctors whose chief work would be the prevention of illness among children; and they want far more children's doctors to be trained than there are at present. There must also be more co-operation between the child-welfare clinics run by local authorities on the one hand and the hospitals and their doctors on the other—more teamwork, in fact.

The report also lays great stress on the provision of better hospital accommodation for children; one bed in seven of all the beds for sick patients in our hospitals should be for children.

These are only a few of the points in this excellent publication, which draws the nation's attention to its duty to provide, on a national scale, for the health of the next generation of its citizens.

THE CONQUEROR

FEW single human beings have fought and overcome such fearful disabilities as this American lady, Miss Helen Keller. She is blind and deaf. She spends her days in darkness and silence. Yet she learned



how to communicate with the outside world and become a celebrated authoress. She is seen in this picture visiting the St Dunstan's Training Centre at Ovingdean, Brighton, where she is inspecting by touch the work of an engineering student at the Centre.

Thousands of blind people have gained inspiration from her courageous example.

The Editor's Table

COME TO BRITAIN

IT is good news that the Government have set up a special department to deal with the highly important job of attracting visitors to Britain. We want our land to be ever ready to welcome people from all over the world. From every corner of the globe there are inquiries about coming to Britain. Steamer, railway, and airline companies all report a legion of would-be travellers to this land. But are we getting ready to receive them?

There are still over four thousand hotels and boarding-houses in the hands of Government departments. Many hundreds of others are ill-equipped, neglected after years of war, or needing paint and decoration, and all these are at present unattractive to visitors. With controls and food rationing added to our accommodation problems, Britain cannot seem a pleasant prospect to visitors. But if we can set our house in order, countless thousands of tourists, holiday-makers, and visitors of all kinds will invade our shores. Here is a little-cultivated field of enterprise for Britain.

By nature we are not gifted in extolling the beauties of our own land; almost by accident visitors discover the beauty of our valleys and villages, unsurpassed for quiet charm and picturesque setting. But we must not hesitate now to tell the world about the glories of these islands. Britain's prestige has never stood higher than it does today. The nation's stand for freedom and justice during the war won an admiration unexcelled in history and has provided an inexhaustible capital in good will and in eagerness to know more about our people.

London especially is a magnet for the whole world. This much-bombed capital city of freedom is a goal for thousands throughout the world. Every time Big Ben strikes the hours across the sound waves it reminds a host of listeners in every part of the world of their desire to come and see for themselves these islands where tyranny was defied and defeated.

A FREE-FOR-ALL invitation to come to Britain might well be one of our big contributions to world democracy. Other nations' frontiers are closed, but Britain can keep open house to all-comers and answer all the world's questions about her manner of life. But we must show that this old country which so reveres its traditions can also be modern and up-to-date in arrangements for its visitors' comforts. Our famous towns and villages must be ready to offer a smiling welcome and to send their visitors home refreshed and inspired by their stay in Britain.

A Plea for Christian Unity

NOTHING but good, we think, can come from the recent call by the Archbishop of Canterbury to all the Protestant churches in this country to strive to work together in the future even more than they do today.

The war and the spirit that led to it reduced the moral and spiritual standards of many who called themselves Christians, and if we are to restore what is lost and advance the Christian way of life a greater unity of the churches is imperative.

The Archbishop has not asked for a constitutional union but for a free and unfettered exchange of life in worship and sacrament between the various churches in this country—and particularly on the part of their ministers.

Full communion should be the ultimate aim of all.

Money on Wheels

THE Bank of Scotland is introducing its first mobile bank—a model bank mounted on a motor-car chassis, and complete in every detail. Its first tour will include villages on the island of Lewis, where it is hoped to make fortnightly visits.

An admirable and helpful idea, of course; but we cannot help thinking that there are many people who consider that money already goes quite quickly enough without putting it on wheels!

BIRTHPLACE

KINDLER to me the place of birth
That first my tottering footsteps trod:
There may be fairer spots of earth,
But all their glories are not worth
The virtue of the native sod.
James Russell Lowell

Under the

A FAMOUS athlete believes running everywhere. But not in running up bills.

NATIVES of a certain Pacific island write their names with bits of wood. Sign posts?

AN American film magnate has come over to find what people think and talk about in England. The weather.

YOU can become an M.P. by making fancy speeches. The fact doesn't fancy them.



A CERTAIN little girl is always dressing up in her mother's clothes. Then she gets a dress down.

The Blanket Above Our Cities

THE smoke from our chimneys, which helps to make the fogs that blanket out the light of our cities and darkens the name of November, has been the subject of a conference in the pure sea air at Brighton. November is the month city dwellers usually associate with murky fogs.

The National Smoke Abatement Society has recently been pointing out once more the evils of smoke and its cost, both in damage to buildings and to the public's health. Sir George Ellison, President of the Society, said that 2,500,000 tons of coal pass unburnt into the air every year, with costly damage to buildings and possessions. Mr Herbert Morrison has said that atmospheric pollution is estimated to cost Britain about £50,000,000 a year, but this figure does not take into account ill-health and dreariness caused by smoke.

Sir George, however, reminded us of the encouraging step taken by London and Manchester last year towards seeking statutory powers to declare any area in the city a "smokeless zone." Under this the emission of any

visible smoke from a chimney in that area would be an offence!

An experiment in Manchester conducted over a period of eight years showed that Holt Town, near the centre of that city, received 40 per cent less light than did a suburban point seven miles away. Certainly the establishment of smokeless zones will do much to reduce such deficiencies in daylight.

To a great Londoner of three centuries ago the action of the city's council in seeking powers to eliminate smoke would have been good news. John Evelyn, the great diarist, in 1661 complained that "this glorious and ancient city . . . should wrap her stately head in clouds of smoke and sulphur, so full of stink and darkness, I deplore with just indignation." So much did Evelyn "deplore" that he asked Charles II. to do something about the smoke which was "corroding the very iron bars and hardest stones with these piercing and acrimonious spirits which accompany its sulphur."

We should all be John Evelyns today!

THINGS SAID

SOCIAL progress must begin and rely for its impetus in the hearts and brains of each of us.
Herbert Morrison

THE United Nations cannot avoid its growing pains. Perhaps it is better that it should not, but have to face and overcome its difficulties now.
Ernest Bevin

WE send textiles to Siam to get rice to send to Malaya to get rubber.
H. A. Marquand, Overseas Trade Secretary

LET us dismiss all thought of revenge from our hearts.
Mahatma Gandhi

I AM certain there will be no war because the people of the world do not want war.
Marshal Tito

No Unkind Word

LIVERPOOL Assizes were halted not long ago while Mr Justice Cassels congratulated the Clerk of Assize for the Northern Circuit, Mr W. J. Graham, on completing 50 years at the Bar. In replying, Mr Graham said that in all his experience he had not once received an unkind word from a judge or a fellow member of the Bar.

On that same day Mary Ainsworth, retiring after 60 years in a Lancashire cotton mill, said that never at any time had any of her employers or fellow workers ever spoken a harsh word to her.

Records of long service are not rare, but it seems to us that these two are specially pleasing to hear about, gilded as they are by tributes to a prevailing spirit of kindness down the years. It is the kindly, tolerant people in this world who do most to smooth down the rough edges of life.

JUST AN IDEA

He who is good at making excuses is seldom good at anything else.

Editor's Table

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO
KNOW
If garden city
residents
sleep in
flower
beds



SOME children seem to have their heads in the clouds, says a teacher. They must be sky-larking.

A STEADILY-INCREASING flow of clothing is expected during the winter. Hope the colours won't run.

SOME children are film-struck. Wonder who throws the films?

DON'T cut down your diet, says a nurse. Then how are we to get corn for our bread?

A NEW mayor objects to wearing the official white gloves. But he will soon get his hand in.

ENGLISHMEN have a reputation for keeping cool. Must be the climate.

A Wrong Way of Law-Making

THE good citizen will always obey the laws, and the regulations and rules made under these laws, but it is only just that all these should be well defined and not go beyond the purpose of the Act itself. Owing to the war, as we all know, there are thousands of regulations, the breaking of which involve a visit to the police court.

Acts of Parliament frequently authorise Government Departments to frame and issue in turn Regulations, Orders, Directions, and Licences.

Five-tier legislation is what a Select Committee of the Commons calls this, and hopes it will cease. For, states its recent Report, Government Departments should in future frame the Order—the Acts' grandchild as it were—so as to avoid bringing "its great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren on the scene."

The Committee comments that this delegation of authority to others tends to delay the making of exact and definite laws, and meanwhile encourages the taking of wider powers than may be required.

The End of the Road

AMID the ruins of Berlin there has been much demolition and few new things erected. But a simple stone monument lately set up there records one of the most thrilling chapters in Britain's story.

It stands where the autobahn road from the Ruhr ends in the heart of the capital, and marks the End of the Road for the famous Desert Rats. It bears a bronze plaque of the emblem of the 7th Armoured Division, a desert rat, and a list of the battles which the division fought on their way across Africa, Italy, France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany.

In all our military history there is no parallel to the long, hard road from Alamein to Berlin, and its fame will outlast the stone monument, which, of course, will be removed when our Forces come home. As we share the pride of the Desert Rats in their achievement we do well to remember that the cost of it in lives and suffering was part of the bitter price of peace.

ELVES

THE elves are out in the woods tonight. For tonight there is no moon. And they dare not dance in the bright moonlight. Lest the bats and owls the fiddlers fright. And the dance should end too soon.

And elfin fiddlers dressed in brown Will play the whole night through, And a goblin king in a golden crown Will sit on a throne of thistle-down And drink the evening dew.
Hubert Hawes

Our Fresh-Water Shark

RAYMOND YARDY, whose home is near March in Cambridgeshire, is only 15, but he has managed to catch a pike measuring 42 inches and weighing just over 21 pounds.

If his feat has ever been bettered by a boy we have yet to hear of it. Of course, the proportions of his fish do not represent a record for all pike anglers; adults have caught many bigger and heavier. One of the heaviest, a 49-pounder, was never caught, but was left stranded when the waters drained away from Whittlesey Mere, also in Cambridgeshire.

Men learned in the science of fish life say that, with food and fortune constantly kind, there is no reason why pike, like sharks, crocodiles, and giant tortoises, should not keep on growing. They are terrible enough as things are. Called fresh-water sharks, they eat anything their jaws can seize, including young birds and young pike.

If there were no checks on their over-multiplication, pike would destroy all other fish-life in the lakes and rivers they frequent, for their rate of increase is astonishing. One weighing only ten pounds more than the Yardy catch was found to contain nearly 600,000 eggs. So it is as well that they are confirmed cannibals, themselves helping to keep down the numbers of their species.

Stamps For Health

A NEW set of Health Stamps was issued last month by the Post Office in New Zealand.

One-third of the money which the Post Office receives from the sale of these stamps will be used



to maintain health camps at the seaside, where thousands of New Zealand children will have jolly holidays. Every year for many years past the New Zealand Government has sold Health Stamps at its post offices.

This year the design of the stamps symbolises the joy of the people of the Dominion that the men of the Army, Navy, and Air Force, numbering well over 100,000, are now home again and are helping the children along the road to health and joy.

A Childhood Memory

ONE day, over forty years ago, a brother and sister named Arthur and Aline Bevan were playing on a swing in their London garden. Aline, who was only nine at the time, was swinging away merrily. But her brother was a bit rough—as boys will be—and Aline fell to the ground, on her head.

Happily the girl soon recovered, and is alive still. Her brother Arthur died recently, and in his will he left Aline £300 as a thank-offering for her escape.

"I was so entirely to blame, just a rough boy," reads Arthur Bevan's will.

THE LOST CITY OF ISRAEL

THE lost city of Tirzah, the first capital of Israel, has been unearthed. Traces of the city as it was have been disclosed by Father Roland du Vaux, Director of the French School of Archaeology in Palestine, while excavating a site near Shechem.

Shechem is on the old caravan route from Damascus to Egypt, which Father Abraham took when bidden to depart from Ur of the Chaldees, and so came with his flock and herds into the land of Canaan. Here, on the plain where he rested to water them, a little to the north-east of Shechem, he raised an altar to the Most High almost in sight of the ridge projecting from Mount Ebal, where stood the ancient city which was the seat of a Canaanitish king.

After the division of Solomon's kingdom the Israelite kings lived and reigned at Tirzah, and we read how Omri besieged the usurper Zimri there, took the city and burned the royal palace, "Wherefore all Israel made Omri, the captain of the host, King over Israel."

There Omri built a new city and dwelt for six of the twelve years he reigned. Here he offered thanks to the Most High God before he fell into idolatry.

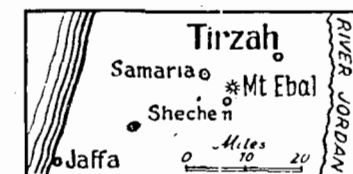
Sixty Centuries Old

The excavations have covered an area of 600 square yards, and have been sunk at some points to more than 20 feet, to find at least as many houses, some of which belonged to the earliest Canaanite city raised there more than 6000 years ago, and some that existed there till the Israelitish city had been abandoned and the wild ass wandered among the ruins.

All dates must be approximate, but the city ceased to be nearly a thousand years before Christ came to the temple in Jerusalem. Such estimates can, and can only, be based on the implements, the weapons, and the pottery found. Do they belong to the late Stone Age or the early or late Bronze Ages or to the Iron Age? Here they belong to all three, and they intermingle because here all those Ages overlap. The so-called Neolithic Stone Age which came to Palestine and to Europe, together with the stone axe, from China through Asia, was

overlapped by the Bronze Age, and that in its turn was overlapped by the Age of Iron.

Beneath the site of the excavations of Father du Vaux were flints, probably used as knives, and fragments of pottery, as well as the tomb of a young warrior, where he was laid with his finely-wrought bronze dagger, his bronze belt, and his battle-axe by his side. Here he has slept beside them for more than



3600 years, while kings and empires have come and gone. Not far away from the sleeper was a jar with the bones within it of a very little child whose two years had come and gone, and she and her mother had been forgotten as if they had never been, a thousand years before the Jew came to fight the heathen.

The continuance of their struggle is written in the Books of the Kings. Omri, after the six years he reigned in Tirzah, went from it to buy a hill from Shemer, which he named Samaria. Here he built and here he dwelt another six years, so that Samaria became the second capital of Israel. Here Omri, father of Ahab, lived evilly and here he died. It was afterwards occupied by the Syrians, taken by the Assyrians, and rebuilt by Herod the Great.

YOUNG BELLRINGER

AMONG the party of bellringers who took part in a recent festival at Bury St Edmunds was eleven-year-old George Pipe who lives at Grundisburgh, Suffolk.

George, who is probably the youngest bellringer in the country, has been ringing church bells since he was eight. When he was ten he rang his first peal, which lasted three hours and five minutes and consisted of 5006 changes.



THIS ENGLAND

A corner of the lovely Tudor village of Chiddingstone, Kent

Health's Happy Warrior

ALL who are now planning healthy homes and towns for Britain ought on the 21st of this month to pay tribute to the memory of Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, who died on that day exactly 50 years ago. For he was a pioneer who taught that the best way to grapple with disease is to prevent it.

A Leicestershire boy, born in 1873 at Somerby, where at an early age he was apprenticed to a doctor, Benjamin Richardson studied in Glasgow, and for years after his return to England maintained his connection with Scotland, where he was held in high honour. In London he became associated with many hospitals and other medical bodies, and as physician, writer, and lecturer, established a reputation that brought him world-wide recognition.

The London of his early manhood was still subject to outbreaks of cholera and typhoid, which he declared preventable, and he set out on a lifelong crusade against such disease. He opened his campaign with a lecture on Hygeia, the Greek goddess of health, which established his fame among our own scientific men. While still in his thirties he was appointed the first lecturer on hygiene in our history.

Richardson was ever denouncing that relic of the Dark Ages, the belief that personal cleanliness was a pagan indulgence, and that to endure dirt was a virtue. He preached personal cleanliness; he proclaimed the need of cleanliness in the home, in the streets, in the towns and villages; and he made an insistent call for effective sanitation, and abundant pure water. These were among his methods of preventing disease, instead of waiting, perhaps too long, to supply a remedy. He lit a torch

and kept it flaming, although another 20 years elapsed before the Government appointed its first medical officers of health.

Richardson was also one of the most powerful of temperance reformers. An implacable foe of Drink, he treated the subject from the doctor's point of view, showing how injurious alcohol is unless taken, in minute quantities, by medical advice. He wrote much on the subject, and one of his volumes, *The Temperance Lesson Book*, made his name a household word.

Never was there a man more busy or more blithe. He was the beloved friend of many celebrities, and was truly *The Happy Warrior* in the struggle for health and human happiness. Three years before his death he was summoned to Osborne to be knighted by Queen Victoria. Lame from an accident, he was about to struggle painfully down on to one knee when the kindly Queen cried, "Don't kneel, Dr Richardson, don't kneel." "Oh yes, Madam, but I can, thank you," said the gallant veteran. But the Queen had her way, and the old doctor enjoyed the rare privilege of receiving his knighthood standing.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson wrote profusely—poems, plays, biographies, and, of course, much professional work. But when all his writings are perhaps forgotten, his name as a pioneer Health Crusader will still endure in the sweeter, healthier land that he helped to build.

BEDTIME CORNER

A WINDY DAY

LITTLE wreaths of smoke go curling
From the chimneys to the sky;
Then the angry Wind comes swirling—
Fast in front of him they fly.
"You are trespassers," says he,
"Be off! This place belongs to me."

The Greedy King and His Rich Subject

A GREEDY king had a rich subject whose wealth he greatly desired. So, pretending that the man was plotting against the State, the king had him arrested.

The man really was very loyal, but false witnesses declared that there were concealed in his house many traitors whom the king would be glad to seize. And when the king asked the prisoner if this were so, the reply was:

"Yes, your Majesty, and if you will come to my house with a guard I will lead you to the traitors that you seek."

The king agreed, and as soon as they got there the man led the king to the cellar and pointed to some bags of gold.

"There are the traitors whom you wish to seize. It is because they live in my house that I have been arrested, but I hope when you have taken off these traitors to your palace you will release me."

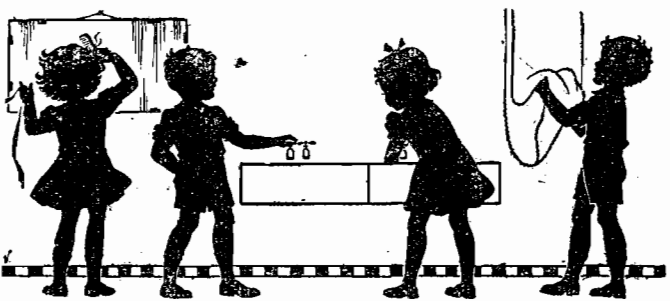
The king was ashamed, and, setting the prisoner free, allowed him to keep his money.

Conscience is a good leader.

Prayer

FROM all unkind and unworthy thoughts, dear Lord deliver us. Amen

TIDYING UP FOR TEA



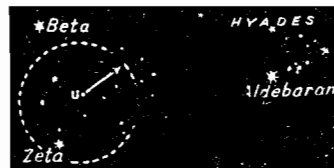
A WORLD THAT TURNED OVER

By the C N Astronomer

THE remote planet Uranus may be glimpsed in the eastern sky during the dark evenings of the next two weeks—that is, before moonlight interferes with observation. Later on, through the winter months, Uranus will rise earlier and become still better placed for observation.

There is a peculiar charm in perceiving this, the farthest world that it is possible to see with the naked eye; and when we think of the immense distance that separates us—about 1,690,000,000 miles—we must marvel the more. Yet at this distance Uranus is almost at his nearest to us, which will occur on December 12. So any clear and dark moonless night during the next few weeks will be well suited for finding this most interesting world, even though it appears very faint.

It may be found with the help of the accompanying star-map. Uranus appears not very far from the fairly bright star Zeta in Taurus, whose position relative to Aldebaran and the easily identified Hyades is shown on the map, but on a very small scale; above Zeta is the brighter Beta. If observed through glasses Uranus may be seen in the same



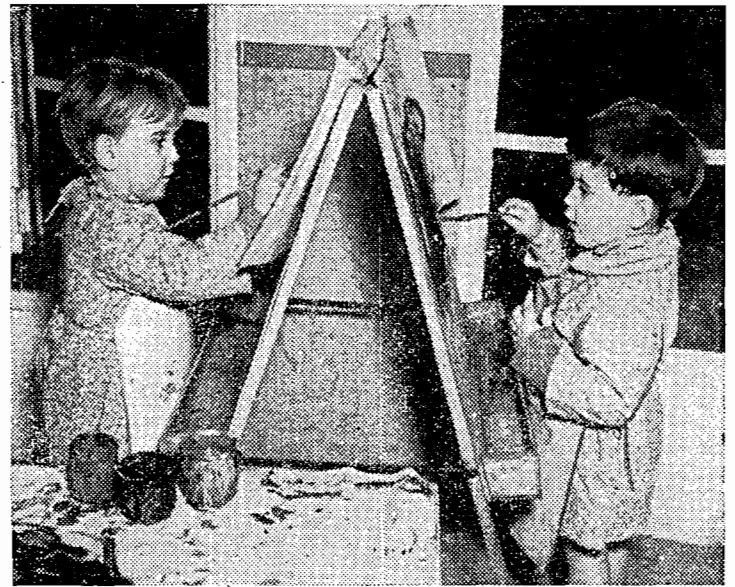
field-of-view (shown by the broken ring) as Zeta.

Once this locality is found, Uranus may be identified for certain by his motion. This is indicated by the arrow, which also shows its extent during the next two months; it is quite appreciable, amounting to about four times the apparent width of the Moon.

If this far-off planet were as near as our Moon we should see a great rapidly-rotating world apparently about 14½ times wider than our Moon. Adorned with vast belts of dense cloud masses, and generally greenish in hue, Uranus would present a weird spectacle. Uranus, however, would present enormous phases just as our Moon does on her much smaller scale; but, unlike our Moon, which always shows the same side to us, we would see both sides of Uranus, for this great world of about 30,900 miles' diameter, rotates in only about 10½ hours. So, in the short space of five hours, an object appearing on one side of the planet's surface would vanish round the other side.

Still more surprising would it be to see that the rotation was from south to north as it were, or from bottom to top, instead of the usual left to right of other planets. This singular rotation of Uranus appears to have resulted from his great sphere having been turned over somehow long ages ago when Uranus was a rotating nebulous mass or in a fiery condition, of which his four moons formed a part. All these moons—Ariel, Umbriel, Titania, and Oberon—revolve round Uranus in very much the same south-to-north direction.

G. F. M.



Beginning Early

While their mothers are shopping or at work these two London children enjoy a painting lesson at the St Leonard's Nursery School, London, which was recently opened. It is one of hundreds planned for cities and towns throughout the country.

"ROWING IN THE SKY"

WHAT must the wondering natives of Egypt, the fellaheen, as they are called, think of the feats of Sidky Pasha, the Egyptian Premier, and Abdul Hadi Pasha, the Foreign Minister, who recently came to London and returned to Cairo by aeroplane?

The fellaheen, we are told, are little changed in ways and nature from their ancestors, the humble peasants who were slaves of the Pharaohs.

What, then, would the story of these flights by their leading statesmen mean to such minds?

If, as is said, they inherit relics of the legends and beliefs of their ancestors, then Sidky and his colleague must seem to them to have been revivalling the marvellous adventures upon which the Pharaohs and other great ones of the land were supposed by the priests and teachers to embark at death. Inscriptions found in various tombs reveal something of these adventures.

The spirits of the mighty were said to rise into the sky, to share its sovereignty with the sun, moon, and stars; some, more powerful and audacious than others, even coming to possess it by conquest of the gods already there. The soaring spirits are

shown as reaching the heavens by various means, according to the inspiration or theory of the age. One inscription says that the dead sovereign has flown away, rushing at the sky like a heron, kissing it as a hawk, and, the idea changing while the legend was being cut in the stone, "He hath leapt skyward like a grasshopper." This, to the native mind, would seem to accord with the method of Sidky and his Foreign Minister in their recent ascents aloft.

But, once on high, the natives might ask, how did the voyage continue? The ancient priests solved that difficulty in a variety of ways. One of the illustrious dead is said to have flown like a bird, another to have sat as a beetle in an empty seat of the sun-god's boat. Again, the speeding spirit is pictured as boating through the sky in the vessel of Re, the sun-god: "He roweth in thy ship, O Re, and he cometh to land in thy ship, O Re!"

Sidky Pasha's aeroplane voyages must surely have stirred ancestral beliefs such as these in the untrained imagination of his fellow Egyptians, quietly toiling in the ancient fields, whose predecessors Moses once knew beside the flowing Nile.

Great Circle Map For Schools

A most attractive and instructive new map of the world has been published by Cable and Wireless, Ltd.

It is on an "azimuthal" or Great Circle projection which shows London as the centre of a circle, surrounded by all the continents; and distances from the capital to any point on the globe can be measured with ease and accuracy. Similar maps are in daily use by the engineers and operating staff who maintain the Empire's wireless services from London.

Radio beams are directed round the earth's surface along Great Circle courses, and the map shows clearly that the shortest routes are very different from those suggested by other maps on more familiar projections. For example, if we draw a straight

line on this Great Circle map between London and Sydney we find that it runs through Moscow and across Asia. On Mercator's projection a straight line would appear to pass over Arabia and the Indian Ocean.

Drawn and illuminated by Mr MacDonald Gill, this map measures 48 inches by 38 inches, and is in seven colours. It makes a splendid wall decoration, and is being made available through education authorities. Cable and Wireless, however, have offered to reserve a limited number of free copies for other schools, and letters of application, which mention the C N, to the Public Relations Officer, Cable and Wireless, Ltd., Electra House, Victoria Embankment, London, WC2, will be dealt with in rotation while the supply lasts.

WULLYENOCOME BACK AGAIN?

Nor long ago the C.N. described the effort being made by the Scottish Tourist Board to get into touch with Scots scattered all over the world with a view to arranging for many of them to visit their ancestral land. The Board's plans have met with an enthusiastic response from many of the 15 million exiled Scots.

The Honorary Secretary of the Grand Council of Scottish Societies in New South Wales writes of his yearning to see Scotland again and asks the Board to arrange for the despatch of 12 sets of bagpipes to Australia so that a pipe band can be formed.

How widely these overseas Scotsmen salt the earth is shown by the countries from which inquiries have come: South Africa, Malaya, Canada, the USA, and Madras.

All express a deep longing to see their homeland again. May their wish be fulfilled!

When the British Crown Was Stolen

THE theft of the former Grand Duchy of Hesse Crown Jewels, for which two American officers have been sent to gaol, recalls that three centuries ago our own Crown Jewels were stolen.

It was during the reign of Charles the Second that our Crown and other royal emblems were stolen. Having meanly cut down the salary of his Keeper of the Crown Jewels at the Jewel House in the Tower of London, Charles bade him recoup himself by showing the jewels to visitors on payment of a fee. This fact was taken advantage of by Colonel Thomas Blood, a picturesque Irish ruffian of great courage, who had been the hero, or villain, of countless adventures, and who now introduced himself to Talbot Edwards, the aged deputy-keeper of the Crown Jewels.

Disguised as a parson, and sometimes accompanied by a woman who he said was his wife, Blood paid a succession of visits to the Tower, eventually saying

that, having a nephew, a man of property, he would bring the young man as a husband for old Edwards's pretty daughter.

Early in the morning of May 9, 1671, Blood arrived at the Tower, and, leaving one man outside to act as watch, desired that, pending the arrival of Mrs Blood and the imaginary nephew, he, and the three friends accompanying him, should be allowed to see the jewels. Admitted to the room, they immediately gagged Edwards, and savagely attacked him. Then, believing him to be dead, they seized the Crown, the globe, and the sceptre, Blood having the Crown under his mock cassock. Then they ran out. But, as in a novel, at that very moment up came the young soldier son of Edwards, newly returned from Flanders. In the meantime, Edwards had managed to make his voice heard, and, to the astonished ears of the soldier son, there came the screams of his sister, "Treason, the Crown is stolen!"

With the whole Tower now aroused, young Edwards headed the pursuit. Blood, never at a loss, pretended to guide the chase, roaring, "Stop the rogues!" as he ran. Not until he had fired several shots was he taken, fighting to the last for possession of his spoil. "It was a gallant attempt, however unsuccessful; it was for a Crown!" he said. Several of the jewels were found to have fallen from the Crown, which he had beaten flat, and had to be recovered from the mud.

Such an outrage, without precedent or parallel in our history, was expected to be followed by the immediate execution of the chief culprit. But, no; the King, having examined him closely, was moved to admiration by the daring of the exploit, and not only forgave Blood, but awarded him £500 a year for life, with a place of honour about the Court.

There have been sterner judges at work investigating the theft of the Hesse crown jewels.

Japan Becomes a Democratic State

THE new Constitution of Japan, coming into effect on May 3 next, by which it becomes a democratic State with a sovereign at its head—similar to Great Britain—was recently promulgated by the Emperor of Japan at an impressive ceremony in the Japanese Diet (Parliament), in Tokyo.

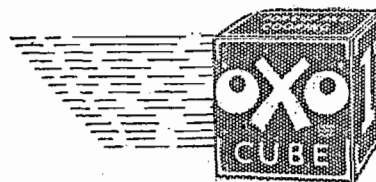
An important part of the new Constitution is that in which the Japanese solemnly undertake to renounce war as a sovereign right of the Japanese people, and to renounce the threat of the use of force as a means of settling disputes with other nations.

The Emperor said it was his desire to join with his people in building a truly civilised nation, living in peace and freedom, and setting high store on duty and moderation.

What is it?



OXO'S THE ANSWER!



PREPARED FROM PRIME RICH BEEF

GREAT CN WRITING TEST Over 1000 Cash and Other Prizes For Boys and Girls—and Schools

OUR great £400 Handwriting Test is still open, and if you have not already entered, you should do so before it is too late.

As already announced, prizes totalling over £400 in value are offered to C.N. readers in this competition, and all boys and girls under 17 who are full-time pupils of schools and colleges in the British Isles (including Eire and Channel Islands) may join in.

Competitors are simply asked to copy a brief Test Passage on the Entry Form to be obtained by following the directions below, and the test is divided into three age groups:

- GROUP A for pupils of 6 to under 8
- GROUP B for pupils of 8 to under 11
- GROUP C for pupils of 11 to under 17

CASH PRIZES in each group are First, Second, and Third School Prizes of £10, £5, and £3; First, Second, and Third Pupils' Prizes of £5, £3, and £2.

1000 CONSOLATION PRIZES—250 Fountain-Pens value 12s 6d, and 750 Book Tokens value 5s, will also be awarded.

Thus, by entering, not only may you win a cash grant for your school, but also a separate money prize for yourself. And, failing that, there are still 1000 other prizes!

Remember, your attempt must be written on the proper Entry Form, which gives full instructions and the Test Passage to be copied; script, joined script, or cursive styles may be used.

How to Get Your Entry Form. Forms are issued only to readers in exchange for Application Coupons as below. If you have not yet applied for a Form, fill in your name on this coupon—and if sending for the Form

Fill in and Post This Coupon—or Ask Your Teacher to Send It For You N.B. One Entry Form only can be supplied in exchange for each coupon. Where a number of coupons is forwarded by a school, it is only necessary for each pupil to fill in his or her name, and for the teacher to add the school address to the top coupon, and the name to which the Forms should be addressed. All requests for Forms must at latest reach C.N. by Tuesday, December 3.

To the Editor, CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER,
Room 171, The Fleetway House, London, E.C.4 (Comp).

Please send me (post free) a C.N. Handwriting Test Entry Form. I am a reader of Children's Newspaper.

Name.....
Home or
School Address.....

4



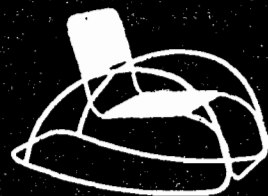
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knows what
helps my
tummy!

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A Black Outlook For Jacko



JACKO was running home through a thick fog one November evening. "It's a good thing I know every inch of this road or I wouldn't be able to sprint through this fog," he thought. Then, bump, he collided with something very solid and very black. "A little less haste and you'll get more speed, young fellow," gasped the sweep. Jacko, trying to get the soot off his face and clothes, was inclined to agree.

THE UNEXPECTED

"SPARE a copper for a cup of tea, guv'nor?"
Absent-minded professor: "No, thank you; I only drink coffee."

Parcel Polka

AT your next party, instead of Passing the Parcel, try Parcel Polka.

Have a small present tied up in as many boxes, pieces of paper and string as possible. Stand the players in line and give the parcel to the leader. Start up polka music, and all must polka or, if they do not know how, just hop, skip, and jump round the room, the leader untangling the parcel (every knot must be undone) as he goes.

Directly the music stops the parcel must be handed to the one behind who continues the untangling when the music starts again. The one who eventually gets the present unwrapped keeps it.

We suggest a final polka to clear up the room—one holding a waste-paper basket while the rest dance round, putting in the litter from the floor as they pass!

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Winter Visitors. In the hawthorn trees, Don saw scores of thrushlike birds, ravenously eating the ripe berries. "They are not thrushes," thought Don, for their flanks bore a deep reddish tint.

"Redwings," said Farmer Gray briefly, when told of the handsome birds. "They are members of the thrush family, and are regular visitors to our shores. They fly here in large flocks, usually during October, remaining until March or April. Then they will return to Scandinavia, which is the land where they breed. Their song is seldom heard in this country. It is soft, and lacks the variety of our own song-thrush."

Water For Fitness

WHAT should a runner take to drink.
To keep himself quite fit and slim?
Why, running water.
A jumper should be careful, too. Clearly, the proper drink for him is nice spring water.

The BRAN TUB

Hidden Birds Nonsense Rhyme

In this verse the names of 13 well-known birds are hidden. Can you find them?

UPON a bitter night one day,
across a lonely moor,
A homeless wanderer came in sight,
beside a well-filled store.
Upon his hands he walked to keep his feet from getting sore.
A crown was on his shaggy head,
his ruffled beard was blue.
He said, "My age is fifty-three,
or is it fifty-two?
I like to dip pert pickled prawns in sealing-wax and glue.
I catch the little rascals in a dainty muslin net,
It is a wrench to part with them,
it fills me with regret.
And so I swiftly steal away before my feet get wet.

Answer next week

DRIVING A BARGAIN

A BUSINESS man who had made a very successful deal offered to buy his wife a present, and she said she would like a brooch she had seen in the window of a neighbouring jeweller's shop. "You'll easily know it," she said—"it's the only one marked ten pounds."

But the man returned the next day without the brooch, but saying that he had made an offer of two pounds for it.

"Only two pounds!" exclaimed his wife. "Why so little?"

"I know the jeweller," he replied; "he asks ten, he means eight, he will take six, the brooch is worth four, so I am offering two."

Getting Ready For Xmas

A Useful Present. Any grown-up would be delighted with a collection of stamped postcards, letter cards and envelopes, and perhaps an air letter, too, in an envelope container made from fancy paper.

This is the sort of gift you can add to each week out of your pocket money instead of spending several shillings at once.

The Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday, November 20, to Tuesday, November 26.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 The House of Happiness. Midland, 5.0 The Copper Cuckoo—a story for the younger listeners; Harry Engelman (piano); The Stage-Coach Adventure.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Moonfleet—Part 1 of a new serial. 5.40 Camping Adventures in New Guinea (No 3). Scottish, 5.0 Story, Nursery Rhymes, and gramophone records of Scottish Dance tunes; The Raiders—Part 1 of a new serial. Welsh, 5.30 The Owl and the Pussycat (Part 5); Sports Roundabout.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Greenstone—another adventure of Storm of Green Hillocks. 5.40 Pigeon Post (Part 8).

SATURDAY, 5.0 Variety.

SUNDAY, 5.0 A County feature. West, 5.0 Story: 5.15 St Michael's Mount—a programme about the two mounts dedicated to St Michael in Cornwall and Normandy. 5.35 Music for Sunday.

MONDAY, 5.0 Winnie-the-Pooh (Part 7). 5.25 A French choir. 5.40 News from the Zoo, by Dr Geoffrey Vevers. Scottish, 5.0 Once Upon a Time in Glasgow. 5.15 Heather Isle (No 2); Sports Bulletin.

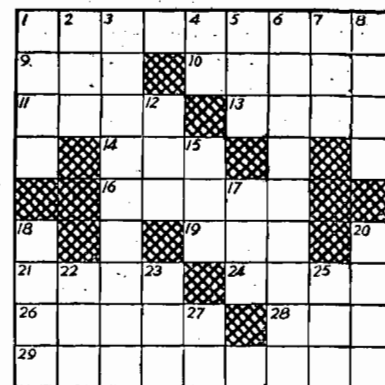
TUESDAY, 5.0 Miss Lou—the story of a bull mastiff; Gramophone Records; Competition. 5.40 World Affairs. Northern Ireland, 5.0 Rathina (Part 4); From Different Angles—points of view on various subjects by grown-ups and children. Scottish, 5.0 Donald and the Gang (Part 6); Wight Henderson (piano).

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 To give medical directions. 9 Will not mix with water. 10 Land belonging to a nobleman. 11 A castle ditch. 13 The mark of a wound. 14 Ancient stringed weapon. 16 Removes a barrier. 19 Public vehicle. 21 Actual. 24 A narrative. 28 Made of oats. 29 Indicates a lady's maiden name. 29 Given.

Reading Down. 1 Splendour. 2 Spanish river. 3 Highly finished. 4 Centimetre. 5 Royal Astronomical Society. 6 Continual. 7 A constrictor. 8 Wanders. 12 The summit. 15 A snare. 17 Fruit with a hard case. 18 It is harvested. 20 An unwanted plant. 22 Listen with this. 23 The plural in French. 25 The sheltered side. 27 Compass point.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



THE WATER JUMP

THERE was a young cyclist called Bill,
Who, neglecting the warning Steep Hill,
Freewheeled to the end,
Failed to get round a bend,
And went head first into a rill.

Catch Question

In what colour should friendship be kept?

(Answer: In white)

Answer to Last Week's Picture Problem
Among the destinations were Newcastle, Eastbourne, Luton, London, Bolton, Bootle, Goolle, Boston, Eton, Bude. Perhaps you found some others.

A "STONE OF KASSIM" ADVENTURE

CAVE MAN STUFF FOR THE THREE MUSTARDEERS



"WHAT'S THAT!" cried Jim. The Three Mustardeers crouched behind a rock, gazing fearfully towards the edge of a forest. "Look!" gasped Mary. The nearest trees were bending and swaying like grass. "I wish we hadn't asked the Stone of Kassim to take us to Pre-Historic times," she said.

Suddenly the air was split by a harsh, vibrant, ferocious roar. A vast bulk emerged from the forest, crashing and thundering towards them.

"Coo, it's a Dinner Saw!" gasped Mary. "You mean a Dinosaur," corrected Roger, who'd been reading a lot of books. "But what sort of Dinosaur? If it's a Branchiosaurus, we're all right because it'll be vegetarian, but if it's an Allosaurus we aren't because it'll eat us." "I thought it was the other way round," said Jim, who listened to the "Children's Hour." "Makes no difference," grunted Roger, "as we don't know whether this fellow's a Branchi or an Allo or what."

"Look out, it's seen us!" cried Mary. "Run!" shouted Jim. "Not that way!" cried Roger. Over the ridge in front of them rose a score of shaggy heads. Shaggy arms brandished stone clubs and axes. "Cave men—that's torn it!" said Jim. On each side the ground dropped sheer a hundred feet or more. "Quick, wish us home," urged Mary. With a resounding crash the rock they had sheltered behind was swept over the precipice by the monster.

Roger whipped out the Stone of Kassim. A flying splinter of rock struck his arm. The precious jewel was flung straight into the creature's jaws. Two of the cave men made a sally and came up behind it with axes at

the ready. Swish! The twenty-foot tail swept round and knocked their legs from under them. The men on the ridge flung a shower of flint headed spears but they bounced off the beast's hide.

"Here," gasped Roger, "your catapult, Jim!" He snatched up a jagged stone and took aim as the terrifying head of the thing swung viciously down at them.

"Thwack!" Good shot, fair on the end of the snout. Noses were evidently tender spots even on prehistoric monsters, for the beast let out a roar like twenty trains in a tin tunnel and made off in a cloud of dust.

"The Stone of Kassim!" shrieked Mary. "He's dropped it!" Jim flung himself full length and brought off a magnificent save on the very brink of the chasm. But now they were surrounded by cave men, jabbering fiercely.

"They're thanking us for saving them," said Mary.

"Or blaming us for scaring off their next six months' dinners," grunted Roger. "I don't think we'll wait to find out which." And the next moment the magic stone had them all safely home again.

"As the cave man might have said after a dinner of Dinosaur," remarked Roger, "a dab of Mustard does help digestion."

THE MUSTARDEERS' OATH

We will have Mustard whenever we can get it. Mustard makes good food taste better. We will have Mustard—

Colman's Mustard